[illegible] Helen lyes.

To an Excellent new sweet Tune, *I would I were where Helen lyes.*

My sweetest sweet and fairest fate,
of birth and worth beyond compare
Soon art the cause of my care
since first I loved thee:
I would I were where Helen lyes.
where Helen lyes, where Helen lyes,
For night and day on me she cryes,
in land where ever she be.

Thy face is full of blessedness,
thy lips is full of comliness,
Thy countenance is loveliness:
with heart. O pitie me;
I would I were, &c.

Pitie and vertue they do meet.
which makes thy body so compleat,
The love of thee my only sweet
can only comfort me.
I would I were, &c.

Yet GOD hath given to me a mind.
the which to thee shal prove as kind,
As any one that thou shalt find,
of high or low degree.
I would I were, &c.

Yet nevertheless I am content,
and never a whit my love repent;
But think the time it was well spent
though I disdained be.
I would I were, &c.

Yet Venus loved a shepherds swain,
whose name is called Ordemain,
And Rosmount an inferior man,
why may not thou love me?
I would I were, &c.

What contemplation be to me,
the height of my felicitie?
What I adore a Deitie,
can no wayes passed be:
would I were, &c.

What I continue still to love,
whom neither tears nor sighs can move?
Such constancie will fullie prove
no truth but flatterie,
would I were, &c.

The shaldest river makes most dine,
the deepest pool, the deadest sin.
The richest man least truth within,
though he preferred be.
would I were, &c.

The Eagle and the Cock a match,
cannot stop the Butterflie to catch.
Nor can the Hare feed with the Ratch,
no more canst thou love me.
would I were &c.

But here I swear I'le be as true
as any one shal favour you
The love I love I'le never rue
untill the day I die.
would I were &c.

My heart with thee thou hast in tye,
with thee to live and also dye,
love thee for thy constancy,
and evermore shall do,
would I were, &c.

No accident can have the force
to change my love or yet it cross,
Nor can the world with its crosse,
diviner my love from you.
would I were, &c.

O Helen fair, without compare
let not my despare, nor killing care,
My pure heart tear but one word marke,
and if thou pitie me.
I would I were, &c.

O Helen sweet, and most compleat,
my captive spirit pyne at thy feet,
O think not fit thus for to treat,
thy prisoner with cruelty.
I would I were, &c.

O Helen brave this still I crave,
on thy poor slave some pity have
O do him save who is near his grave,
and dies for love of thee,
I would I were, &c.

O Helen best discreet, modest,
who is possest with what is blest:
With happiest thou art fairest,
Oh, if I her with thee.
I would I were &c.

O Helen wife, do not dispise
thy humble eyes of him who dyes,
Look where he lyes and bid him rise,
and live and hope for thee.
I would I were &c.

O Helen great in my conceit,
my ridged fate I must regret
Rigour abate, do not him hate,
who loves thee till he die.
I would I were, &c.

O Helen sweet my love my joy,
[illegible] for thee.
I would I were, &c.

O Helen fair, my wounds bleed fast
my heart doth waste, and makes haste great,
Thou shalt at last when time is past,
repent thy cruelty.
I would I were, &c.

O Helen fair, O Helen sweet,
O Helen chaste, O Helen best,
O Helen with O Helen great,
O Helen coy and Chaste.
I would I were, &c.

Think on the place where I have been
imbracing of my love Helen.
At Venus game hath been right keen
but now I from her.
I would I were, &c.

O Helen rare O Helen fair,
I'le wear a Garland of thy hair,
Shal cover me for evermore,
untill the day I die.
I would I were, &c.

O that I were where I would be,
even in beneath yon green wood tree,
And my own Dear on my knee,
so well as we should greet.
I would I were where Helen lyes
where Helen lyes, where Helen lyes
For night and day on me she cryes
in land where ever she be

FINIS.